## CHINESE CITIES DIFFER

TIEN-TSIN MORE ATTRACTIVE TO STRANGERS THAN PEKING.

Civilization Makes Its Way in China Slowly-Curious Race Mixtures-Tongku Baggagemen.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal. SHANGHAI, Nov. 10 .- When one is told that the railway now carries you to the and sausfaction which the truth does not justify. From Legation street, upon which the hotel and the legation are situatedas its name would imply-there is a long stretch of thoroughfares in comparison to which our Western corduroy roads are luxurious. These must be traversed in the springless Peking cart, out of which the un-At the gate of the outer city the be exchanged for the electric tram, which carries you to the stationthree miles from the legations, and which will not be removed nearer the Fung shui, as I have exformer letters, is the mysterious influence emanating from wind and water, which may be propitious or malevolent as it is respected or defied. A tall chimney, all opposed to a beneficient fung shui-a belief which the cunning necromancer, like all of his craft, of every class, condition

or nationality, cleverly turns to his credit, When the railway was opened from Tien-Tsin to Peking, two years ago, it was looked upon with much hostility by the more superstitious, and it required the utmost tact and finesse on the part of the 71/2 cents in American currency an hour. progressive element to carry the undertakhad propitiated the evil spirits by murdering children and burying them under dead child would be found under each tie, idly built, while the private residences are, and it never seemed to occur to those who spread the story-an example of char- by walls, the gates standing open, through acteristic short-sightedness-that its truth or faisity could be very speedily demonstrated. However, even in Peking the world moves and the Chinese must move with it. But it was picturesque, to say the least, to see the strangely contrasted East and West-the spick and span, glittering, jingling electric car spinning along on one side of the road, under the gray and ancient walls, and the trains of camels with their loads of skins and charcoal, crawling along the other-just as they did when the Queen of Sheba went up to pay her respects to the court of King Solomon.

ENGLISH RAILWAY METHODS. The roadbed between Peking and Tien-Tsin has been splendidly constructed-the bed like adamant and the streams spanned by admirable steel bridges of the latest pattern. The little stations of gray Chinese brick are a delight to the eye-the work of an architect who was an artist as well, for, while they serve the purpose for which they were designed, they still conform sufto be pleasing and harmonious. There are no baggage cars and no checking systems. which goes without saying, since the line is the work of English engineers. When your trunk is rescued from the coolies it is deposited on the platform outside the door where you can keep an eye on it and be ready to stop the train should it be jolted off into a ditch by the roadside. A stout Chinaman was an unconscious aid in my responsibility, as he kindly sat on my trunk and so held it down. One meets many strange people in this strange quarter of the world; Americans everywhere, as a matter of course, asking streams of questions where they can find anyone who speaks English; brusque British subjects, Germans, Belgians, Russians and French. By the same token, there are some strange amalgamations of races, of which the Chinese, of course, form the basis. On the ship going north in September I met the wife of an official who had been the Chinese ambassador to France; she was No. 5, apparently an intelligent, well-bred woman, an accomplished musician and linguist. She had with her her five Frenchion, hair and eyes much more Chinese than little wretch, with the bad temper and cruelty of a long line of Oriental ancestry

On the return my compartment was shared by a young Czech, who introduced himself, lifted his hat, and who begged in broken English to be of "any service" to me, and by a Belgian gentleman who has lived in China for thirty-four years. He had married a Chinese wife-a Manchu woman of large and commanding figure and with a decidedly intelligent face. She was beautifully dressed in a Manchu dressan overgarment of rich black brocade trimmed around the neck and sleeves with bands of embroidery, this splendid garment being fastened by loops and buttons of dull yellow gold and worn over a skirt of blue Her gorgeous headdress was set with gold and jewels and became her well.

PLEASANT TO STRANGERS One is impressed everywhere with the delightful cordiality and hospitality of the far East. No one but your own countrypeople, who are seeing the great world for the first time, stares at you blankly and in grim silence; your fellow-travelers introduce themselves and press upon you whatever they may happen to have of food or The expatriated Belgian was no exception to the rule. He spoke very good English, and he immediately introduced his wife and told me with the greatest pride that she had had twenty children, fourteen of them sons, all living and doing well in parts of China, two being at in the Island of Jersey. an interpreter to the Belgian in Peking-a tall, young man who had come to the station to bid his parents good-bye-for they lived in Tien-Tsin and had been paying him a wore no queue and, elegantly in well-fitting European clothes, his broad shoulders and six feet of looked much more like a Frenchman than a Chinaman. When the train he kissed both parents affectionately, and the poor, Chinese mother shed big human tears, like any other mother, when he finally took his leave. The father, I was told, was a man of great wealth and of great influence among the Chinese -the only foreigner that had ever been raised to the office of magistrate. The wife, accompanying him, was No. 1; and she was only number one of many. The Belgian had grown in feature to resemble a Chinaman, a resemblance intensified by his sandy hair and mustache did not lessen. The hair, it should be stated, did not harmonize with the end of his queue, which

immediately presented me two ripe pears and some roasted chestnuts The husband said something to her

"I am telling her," he said to me, "to young Czech talked incessantly, and he, boiled eggs-the chief supplies of a buffet coolles, who fall upon you, seize your hand vociferous and villainous than the rest. This sounds easy, but nothing could be more difficult, for it involves a simulation of total deafness to their howls and yells, blindness to their filth and impudence, and -insensibility to their general bad smell. TIEN-TSIN VS. PEKING.

Of Tien-Tsin I have already written-its resemblance, in the Chinese quarter, to the narrower streets of Peking, with the same shops, the same restaurants and the same throngs swinging along in chairs or, best back to macadamized streets, after the horrors of Peking, is like returning to the upper regions after temporary seclusion sible by the splendid streets of the foreign settlement, the jinrikasha is in general use, the Chinese being among its most liberal patrons, as they now are of the railways. Light, comfortable, if one can ever become reconciled to the tolling, den; the charge is 15 cents Mexican or Too much cannot be said in praise of the found in an American town of the same many of them, very handsome, surrounded which one has glimpses of sunny courts filled with plants and flowers-chrysanthemums-at this season of the year in all their magnificence. Tien-Tsin is the most important open port in north China-the point of distribution for two-thirds of the imports from the United States, especially cottons, which are widely distributed through regions adjacent to the gulf of Pe-chi-li. This region is bordered by the Russian concession on the north, and by the German on the south. Tien-Tsin is the door to Peking, and until the last two years was accessible by the Petho, the yellew, muddy stream flowing like a canal between low, reedy shores, down to the gulf at Taku.

As every one knows who has studied the geography of China, the rivers have no fixed channels; they move in the impetuous floods that come pouring down from the mountains in the rainy season, sometimes as much as a hundred miles from their old beds, leaving the intervening tracts buried ficiently to the architecture of the country | deep under the sand, destroying life, making a desert of cultivated fields over an area of many hundreds of miles and plunging the farming population into terrible poverty and famine. The enormous canals, constructed by the government to correct the evil, have been of no avail in this direction, although they have formed in the past great waterways crowded with craft, along which supplies of food and merchandise can be carried to the markets at a very trifling cost. Modern engineering, when the break-up of China comes, will find the subjection of Chinese rivers a problem that will challenge all its genius and perseverance, and it may accomplish here what it has failed to do with other great streams where the alluvial soil is carried down by the current to block the mouth and place a tantalizing obstacle in the way of navigation. The Pe-Ho is as crooked as a penuon fluttering in the wind, and the present lowness of the water is due to the long drought that has prevailed in the high lands to the north, where it rises. Two years ago steamers that now anchor at Taku, twenty miles or more down stream, ran to Tien-Tsin, where they could take Chinese children-all of them in complex- their cargo and where passengers could go on board comfortably and conveniently. One, a little girl, was an odious The change, under the present circumstances, constitutes the chief difficulty on reaching the capital, for at Tien-Tsin the behind her, which the Latin strain did passenger landing at Taku must change rs, continuing the journey to Peking from the former point. Of Taku I shall speak at length presently.

ORIENTAL TRAFFIC. The bund, or water front, gives one some adequate idea of the commercial importance of Tien-Tsin. The docks of Liverpool or New York, although many times greater in extent as a matter of course, are not more crowded and busy. Here the lighters, anchored in the river just across the way from the great warehouses, are oaded with cargo to be sent out, or which has been just received from the ships at Taku. There are mountains of bales done up in matting and bound securely with iron for their protection in their long journey to the uttermost quarters of the globe; there are boxes and casks of Chinese make marked London or Hamburgand in the midst of all this merchandise throngs of half-naked coolies swarming ike insects-insects furnished with lusty and never-silent voices. There are tons of wood from . Mongolia, camel's hair, skins, charcoal and soda from Siberia, mats and grain. One now and then has whiffs of musky perfume-the breath of bazaars. spice and the world, and can nish a succinct object lesson to one at all interested in the problem of our commercial relations with the far East. As in other settlements, the police of the English concession are Sikhs-tall, statuesque, handsome men, in dark blue uniforms, with towering turbans of scarlet striped with black and white. It is a clever stroke of policy on the part of Great Britain to thus utilize this warlike contingent of her Indian subjects. They make admirable officers, showing perfect military discipline in their fine bearing and their quiet, dignifled attention to their duty. They also serve as a hint as to how we may dispose of our Philippine insurgents and Aguinaldo as chief of police for Havana or Ponce, would not be a bad idea. He would have to be sent a long distance from the scene of

A PLACE TO AVOID. The journey from Tien-Tsin to Tongku, with the line to Peking, is one which even resolute men may well dread. Tongku is on the left bank of the Peiho, opposite Taku. Like the rest of north China the country is a mud-colored plain, white with made the pretty Chinese salutation and alkali and burrowed with graves. Tongku

his present pernicious activity, and in a

constabulary post his courage and energy

would find a healthy and normal outlet.

But the suggestion is a reminder of the

time-honored recipe: "First catch your

is what purports to be a foreign hotel-as the glaring sign in English over the door asserts. But it is a nest of robbers, and no one remains over night who can avoid it see how the foreign ladies can travel about | Luggage is carried from the train-where alone, and take care of themselves." The it has been again placed on the platform or taken into the compartment with youtoo, made repeated proffers of refresh- to a samfan waiting on the bank of the ments. They were declined, but, nothing river a few hundred yards distant. This daunted, he at last disappeared and pres- does not present any insufferable difficulty ently returned with tea and hot hard- -to those who have never been in Tongku. There is no apparent semblance of police in a Chinese railway train. At Tien-Tsin one regulation, and as the train rounds a sharp runs the gauntlet of hordes of clamorous curve before drawing up at the station you can see the crowd waiting for their victims. luggage, snatch your trunk, and swing it The arrival from the steamer is far worse with ropes upon a pole and trot off with | than the departure from Tongku, for the it, before you can say Jack Robinson. The cunning coolies stand about refusing to only practicable means of evading their lift a finger while the train is standing on peculiar methods is to tie all your small the track waiting to pull out, and every luggage on your person with strong strings | moment precious. They will charge from and sit on your trunk until you can select \$3 to \$5 for carrying a single trunk the one or two hirelings who seem a little less short distance from the samfan to the train if the traveler has not wit and determination enough to circumvent them Fortunately for me, I was met by Dr. George Lowry, one of the health officers at Taku, who had come in the launch of the imperial customs and had brought his own men. The coolies who saw me thus escape their clutches scowled darkly, but I went on board, rejoicing, and we steamed down the yellow flord to the "Shenking." swinging at her anchor waiting for the lighters from Tien-Tsin that were to bring of all, in the blessed jinrikasha. To get her cargo. I may say, incidentally, that she continued to swing until late in the afternoon of the next day, when sh steamed out beyond the bar and anchored a telegraph pole, the railway line itself, are in the nether world. For, being made pos- again-waiting another forty-eight hours. Such a detention might seem a hardship urgent business to necessitate a speedy return to Shanghai there was a sense of luxury in being safe on board a spick and span little ship, every plank scoured sweating human being as a beast of bur- to snowy whiteness, and every square inch of brass poushed until it shone again. The fact that I was the only woman passenger and sat down at table three times ing to a successful conclusion. One rumor, foreign part of Tien-Tsin. There are a daily with six men, was not half so disindustriously circulated, was especially number of excellent hotels where the food agreeable as might appear, for barring harmful, and this was that the foreigners and service are much better than could be their rabid British dislike for most thing American, they were on their good besize. The business houses, English, Amer- havior and furnished me with magazines the ties; the people were assured that a | ican and French, have been well and sol- and novels which rendered me independent of their sociey, and spared them too much

is a wretched mud village in which there

The bar at the mouth of the Peiho is great source of difficulty to the officers of ships. Upon my arrival, six weeks previous, the vessel could not cross at all until the cargo, the passengers being sent ashore-a an open launch. During our stay there were eight steamships anchored around the Shenking waiting to get in, or put out sea, and officers and coolies alike, worked day and night, loading and unloading from lighters. I dozed in my coffin-like berth at night with the melancholy chant of the coolies-a wild solo from the leader. with a recurring chorus pitched in a minor the next day, till midnight again, without ceasing. It was interesting to watch the and sweated, laughing and chattering were brought out on deck, from which to reflect, however, that upon nothing bethind them. And they doubtless would continue to survive should the empire escape absorption by the western powers, which hardly seems possible.

AT THE HARBOR BAR.

of mine.

MARY H. KROUT. LITERATURE IN THE WEST.

Pleasant Prediction Concerning Coming Writers.

Washington Post.

In commenting on the number of writers from the West who have lately been attracting the attention of the reading public, we do not mean to convey the make this explanation in order that the Windy City may not lay claim to 'hub of the universe" along with her sky-scrapers and packing houses. Chicago is laying in a large supply of publishing houses, but publishing houses do not necessarily produce literature. Somtimes they make a specialty of bringing out atlases and libraries of universal information. Nevertheless, the East must beware of the literary Lochinvars of the West. The leading magazines have for the past few years received some of their strongest work from the Occident. This phase is nascent as yet, but there is power about its manifestation. It takes time for any country or any section to produce litera

ture. Life has to adjust itself to conditions, and the conditions must be settled. The establishment of a material civilization has the first call on the energies of the people. The refinements come later. The West has passed through its transition period. The battle against nature has been fought and won. The wilderness, the prairie, and the desert have been conguered. The struggle has not been without its effect on the victors, for it has brought forth a race of giants, strong, alert and exultant. The energies thus developed will be directed into the field of literature. The West has been written about in the past. but the writers have come from the East and elsewhere. Hereafter it can take care

We predict that the writers from this section will be characterized by a virile power and originality such as has not been seen in American literature for a third of a century. No part of the West has a monopoly on this new growth. Some of the strongest novels of the year have come from muiana, Kansas and California, while creditable work has come from many other

As for genius, that is another question. That divine gift belongs to no section or country, and it may come from the East as well as the West. But we believe that the West is destined to infuse into American letters the same power and vigor that it has brought into other features of our national life.

Great God Is Near.

God is trying to speak with me and I am trying But the angry roar of an angry sea Has told my soul that it is not free: And my strange, imperfect ear Has only caught, on the breast of day, The strain of a song that is far away-So I sit and listen and humbly pray,

For God is near.

God is trying to speak with me and I am trying Away with the gold that is won by death Of mind and body. (O Nazareth! O living, breathing tear!) Away, away with the realist's hand, way with the tyrants that slave the land, For the heart must sing and the stars com-

(Great God is near.)
And sooth and comfort the voice of pain, Man's Eden must return again, And the Christ that suffered must live (Great God is near.) And hush and silence the battle's din-

And lift forever the mists of sin That veil the wealth of the God within. And strive, O strive to be brave and true; world is dying of me and you the deed gundone that we both might do! (Great God is near.) -Coletta Ryan, in Coming Age.

THE ROYAL CITY

THE WISE TRAVELER WILL ENTER

THEREIN BY THE RIVER ROUTE.

Picturesque Place with Many Handsome Buildings and Historic Landmarks-Hilltop Views.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal. LISBON, Portugal, Dec. 9.-The traveler whose first impression of the Portuguese capital is gained from a view of its straggling shabby back doors, coming down through the country by rail, as we did, makes a tremendous mistake, which nothing can rectify but a special trip to the ocean and return by the river route. Approached in the orthodox way, from the Atlantic, nine miles up the Tagus, Lees-boah, as known to its citizens, ranks third in beauty of situation among all the cities of Europe-Naples first, and Constantinople second. The high, rocky banks of the deep but narrow channel are lined on both sides with antiquated forts and lighthouses from San Brugo and San Julian, at opposite ends of the bar across the river's mouth, to the mighty tower of Belem, nine miles above, which, since the fifteenth century, has stood guard over the royal city. On either hand are gay resorts and bathing places-Cacares, Ociras, Abanada-the Coney island, Atlantic City and Point Comfort of Portugal; royal palaces and villas of the nobility, surrounded by trees and gardens: fishermen's hamlets and fashionable suburbs; and beyond all the cloudcapped granite range of the Cintra mountains. On the north bank, nine miles above the ocean and just where the river broadens into a magnificent lake, the old city, whose earliest name was Ulyssippo, said to have been founded by Ulysses, of the Golden Fleece-the Felicitas Julia of the ancient Romans, the Oshbuna of the Moslems, the Lisbon of to-day-rambles over ruptly from the water's edge in the form of an amphitheater. Faced by quays and backed by lofty mountains, it stretches along stream four or five miles, and straggles backward, or rather upward, an equal distance, scattered among fields and gardens in the rear. The lake, or bay, or estuary, as you may choose to call the broadening of the river, is crowded with the ships of all nations among a multitude of native craft-for Portugal, with a popudistance of something like fifteen miles-in lation approximating 4,400,000, has still no mean commerce, though in the evening of A PICTURESQUE CITY.

How shall one describe the bewildering variety of churches and convents and castles-Moorish, Castilian, Italian, Roman, Flemish and mongrel styles of architecture-the brilliant hues of house-walls, reds, blues, greens, purples and yellows, a key from his helpers-mingled with my riot of color in African mosaic, yet all in dreams; and it went on all night and all perfect harmony with the spirit of the place. There is the great castle of San Jorge, on its rocky height in the oldest part coolies in the lighters, their patience and of the old, old city, which still retains its early Moorish name of Alfama. There is markable. They lifted enormous loads the immense, many-towered royal abode, which it scarcely seemed possible that Ajuda, on another hilltop beyond Belem, their slender arms could carry, toiled intended for the most splendid palace in Europe, but unfinished for lack of money, like magples. At what seemed pretty fre- though begun generations ago. Among a quent intervals huge iron kettles of rice dozen other residences of capricious monarchs is the Necessidades, an imposing they filled their bowls, squatting on their structure in which the meetings of the heels around a platter of boiled cabbage, | Cortez are held. And then the multitude fish or some other relish, which they added of churches-the great gray cathedral on to their staple diet. They also poured over | the green slope of Castle hill; the Church the mixture a thin broth or hot tea, which of Martyrs, erected on the spot where they consumed with lusty appetites. Raw Alfonso I mounted the city walls and turnips, peeled and chopped fine, was also rescued it from the Moors; the antique a favorite dish; but the food in its entirety | Church do Coração do Jesus, on the "Hill seemed rather light diet for men working of the Star;" the handsome churches of at hard labor day and night. One is forced | Santa Engracia and San Roque; scores of massive convents and monasteries that ter than this has the enormous population | crown the hills like mediaeval fortresses, of China been sustained, multiplying itself, as in truth they were in times long past, surviving for ages when other nations have and, dominating all, the great square passed away, leaving scarcely a trace be- triple-battlemented sentry tower of Belem. You are landed in front of one of the largest and handsomest parks in Portugal -the Praca do Commercio, which is open on the other three sides by spacious arches, behind which are government offices and the custom house. In the center of the square stands a fine bronze statue of King Joao I, and at the middle of the north side an imposing triumphal arch marks the beginning of the city's principal street. Nearly a century and a half ago (in 1755) Lisbon was benefited by an appalling calamity-an earthquake that shook down idea that the literary center of America two-thirds of the city and buried 60,000 peo ple beneath the ruins-a blessing in terrible guise, like the great conflagration which resulted in the building of a new Chicago, The portion that escaped the earthquake remains as in the dawn of history, with dark and tortuous alleys, whose overhanging eaves and crumbling balconies almost touch overhead; but the reconstructed section has wide, straight, well-paved streets, lighted by gas and lined with many-storied buildings. Though the population of Lisbon is a little less than 230,000, every house seems literally swarming with inmates: and you marvel at the size of Portuguese families until you learn that each tall building is divided into flats for the accommodation of several families. While the patriarchal system prevails, as many parts of Europe, the sons and daughters of successive generations marrying and remaining under the paternal roof, the

Portuguese nabob is rich indeed who spreads his lares and penates over more than one suite of apartments on the same floor. THE PEOPLE'S AMUSEMENTS Passing under the triumphal arch and up the wide street you come to another handsome square, the Praco do Dom Pedro primero. In earlier days the palace of the inuisition stood here and those gloomy prisons from which hundreds of previously tortured wretches went forth to their auto-dafes. One side of it is occupied by the thea ter of Douna Marja II-an immense building, but the smallest of seven in this pleasure-loving capital; which is handsomest, the Italian Opera House, the San Carlos Theater, or that of Donna Amalia, is a matter of fancy. In the foyer of the lastnamed splendid theater stands a celebrated work of art, the ceramic master piece of Bordallo Pinheiro-a colossal fajence vase named "Beethoven," with its beautiful glazed allegorical relief carvings. One of the largest pracas dos torros in the world disgraces Lisbon, with "star performers" every day in the year. But in justice be it said that the Portuguese bull fight is by no means so brutal as that of Spain, or even of Cuba and Mexico on our side of the world. Here the poor, bewildered bull has less chance for himself than elsewhere, his horns being blunted and covered, but he is seldom killed or seriously wounded. Though the American spectator longs to see the professional tormentors of defenseless animals receive the punishment they deserve his interest centers chiefly in the stirring music, the excited populace filling the enor

mous amphitheatrical galleries of the arena

and the beautiful gay-colored costumes of

Besides the parks above mentioned, the

the bandilleros and picadores.

world-renowned botanical garden and the splendid terraces of the Esplanade da Louis Philippe, there are five smaller public gardens, all much frequented by well-dressed crowds in the evenings. The dark little shops of Lisbon, with their scanty display of poor goods, are not worth a glance-excepting always the goldsmiths' shops, with their queer native ornaments, card cases, fan sticks, etc., in filagree work, the curioshops, where rare articles may occasionally be found among a world of trash, and the pawnshops, filled to overflowing with heirlooms of an impoverished nobility. The markets are more interesting, with their many varieties of fish and fruits, golden oranges and luscious grapes, of which you may buy more than you can carry for mil reis to the value of an American nickel, country produce, fat beef and mutton from the Douro valley and especially the always picturesque peasantry in their characteris-

tic costumes. OTHER POINTS OF INTEREST. The hotels of Lisbon are poor as poorest, but so beautifully hospitable are the people that the stranger with a letter of introduction or with a shadow of claim upon anybody is sure of most gracious entertainment in private houses. The large English colony lives in the elevated district known as Buenos Ayres, while Portuguese aristocracy is mostly found in the vicinity of the Ajudea palace, the fashionable suburbs of Alcantara and Cascaes and along the sunny hillsides overlooking Tagus bay. Of course, the capital is the headquarters of the royal army, and barracks for the troops and municipal guards are scattered all over the city. The undersized, hungry-looking soldiers remind one of Cuba in war time. only these are more gorgeously uniformed, if not better fed, than was the Spanish army in the west. The chief naval and military arsenals of the kingdom are also here, and attached to the former are a naval school, not unlike our Annapolis, and hydrographical office, and a very creditable museum of colonial products.

Among many historic landmarks which the visitor in Lisbon must not omit is the which contains the magnificent marble Miss Jessie Boyd, secretary; Miss Margaret Boyd, corresponding secretary; Mr. tombs of Camoens, Vasco da Gama the great Portuguese historian, Alexandre Herculano. Equally important is the old Convent of St. Vincent, high up on a hill overlooking the far-stretching shores of the Tagus, which has been transformed into a pantheon of royal tombs. Then there is the Quintade Monserrate, where the poet Byron used to live, which is now the winter home of Lady Cooke. Viscountess de Montserrat, of London. People on our side of the Atlantic will remember the lady as Tennie Claffin, formerly of New York, sister of Victoria Woodhull, both famous apostles of female suffrage.

One never wearies of the hilltop views above Lisbon-the mighty river, running through a semi-tropic paradise; the stately and historic monuments of antiquity amid endless colonies of palaces, villas and luxuriant gardens. Into the latest royal palace, with its pinnacles, domes and terraces, was incorporated a fifteenth-century convent, which for two hundred years stood alone on Pina mountain. The Palacio Real. another royal residence, was built by Ferdinand of Coburg upon the ruins of the ancient Castillo dos Mouros, "castle of the dead." The royal palace of Cintra, erected by John I in the fourteenth century, was built upon the ruins of a Moorish castle by Mozarabic workmen, in a semi-Moorish style. But among all the remarkable specimens of architecture, ancient and modern, in the Portuguese capital, none is a really greater work than the aqueduct which brings water to the city from Bellas village, twelve miles away. It is partly conducted under ground, but in the vicinity of Lisbon crosses a deep valley, which is spanned for nearly three thousand feet by a bridge of thirty arches, the loftiest of which is 240 feet high and 110 feet wide. In the Praca das Amoeciras is a large reservoir for supplying the many fountains of FANNIE B. WARD.

SUBURBAN SOCIETY NEWS. Brightwood

Miss Chloe Taylor, of Farmland, is visit-Mrs. Kieth and mother, of Sharpsville, Mrs. Dr. Brown has returned home from her visit to Belleville, Kan. E. E. Kraetzer, of Kokomo, is visiting his brother, Mr. E. F. Kraetzer. Dr. Brown, of Twenty-fifth street, left

John Brinkman returned home last week hunting trip near Batesville Mr. Hanna and wife, of Waveland, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fullenwider. Henry Wessle returned home Monday from a trip in the southern part of the

State. Brightwood Dancing Club tained his friends Wednesday night at the Town Hall. Misses Gertrude and Jennie Griffith, of

Mattoon, Ill., are visiting Mrs. Willis Emmons, on Gale street. Mrs. Vanzant, of Parsons, Kan., who has been visiting her sister-in-aw, Mrs. David Brown, has returned to her home. Pleasant Lodge, No. 1338, Knights and

adies of Honor, elected the following officers last week: Henry Wessle, protector; Jerome Matilla, vice protector; Andrew Huff, corresponding secretary; Alice Johnson, financial secretary; Charles Meadows, treasurer; Mrs. Bedford, chaplain; Carl Schumacher, guide; Minnie Pooley, guardian; Emma Meadows, sentinel.

Haughville.

Miss Blanche Graig has returned home from a visit to Anderson. Mrs. P. Graig returned home Tuesday from her visit to Franklin Mr. Harry Lineback returned home Saturday from his visit to Vevay. The Epworth League Cabinet was entertained Monday night at the home of Miss Lambert. The Ladies' Aid Society of the King-avenue Church gave a supper at the reading room last night. Miss Mae Johnson entertained a number

of her friends Friday night. She was assisted by Miss Zoua Wood and Miss Opal Hoffman.

North Indianapolis. The Literary Club was entertained Monlay evening by Mrs. Dr. Gates. Mr. George Gunter returned to the Mc-Cormack Institute last Thursday. Cards have been issued announcing the engagement of Mr. Benjamin F. Schmidt and Miss Evelyn Benner. A "pound" party was given last Wednes-day night at the Home Presbyterian Church by the congregation.

The Social Dozen were entertained Monday evening by Dr. W. J. Gates and wife at their home, on Northwestern avenue. Mr. C. C. Campbell, who has been visiting his brother, Mr. J. C. Campbell, has returned to his home, in Bellefontaine, O. Dr. Yenne has returned to his home, at Washington, while his daughter is yet visiting Mr. Alex. Morley, on West Thirtieth

The W. F. M. S. will meet next Friday fternoon at the home of Mrs. Robert Fussier. Addresses will be made by Mrs Hugh Drummond and Mrs. Agnes Daniels. Park Camp. No. 6604, Modern Woodmen, gave a public installation of officers at their hall last Wednesday night, which was followed with a musical and literary en-The marriage of Mr. Theodore Pfafflin

Miss Carrie Phares took place last Mon-

lay night. The ceremony took place at the parsonage of St. Paul's M. E. Cnurch and was performed by the Rev. Allen. Mr. George Gunter, a theological student from the McCormack Institute at Chicago was the guest of honor at a reception given last Tuesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tyler. Mr. and Mrs.

## ureat January Cut-Price Sale

ON ALL WINTER MERCHANDISE

## January Muslin Underwear Sale

Good Muslin Chemise, square yoke of em-Good Muslin Skirts, 8-inch cambric ruffle,

Gowns em-{Ladies' full size garment, deep hem lendid Muslin Empire Gown, broldery trimmed; large, long 48c muslin ..... Wamsutta Mills Muslin Empire Gown, Good Drawers, 4-inch ruffle, neat- 10c choice of lace or embroidery 69c Wamsutta Muslin, cambric ruffle, lace New York Mills Muslin Empire Gown. embroidery inserting, and fine

tucking, 6 styles at..... Chemise

broidery, lace-trimmed neck and 25c edged with 25-inch Torchon, each ruffle set on full 3 yards in width, 49c Wamsutta Muslin Chemise, choice of two? styles, square yoke or V-shape, em-{Wamsutta Muslin Skirts, 10-inch cam-New York Mills Skirt Chemise, handsome) set on over 5-inch under ruffle ... yoke of embroidery, with wash lace Handsome line of lace and embroi-98c edge on neck and sleeves, fine cam- dery-trimmed Skirts, 8 styles, at... 98c bric, 6-inch flounce, with head-49c Dress Goods Sale Blanket Sale

10-4 White All-wool Blankets, silk bound, (\$1 blue and red borders, \$2.75 \$1.75 The line of the state o Extra heavy, extra size, All-wool Cali-...25 Justered Crepons, English 75 fornia Blankets, in scarlet \$5.00 make, 40-inch and white, \$7.50 values, for.... Home-made Silkoline Comforts, knotted) with yarn, full size, regular \$1.50 All-wool Eiderdown, in all colors, 21c

Tyler were assisted by Mrs. Blanche Tyler Jones and Mrs. Emmet Tyler. A number of young people of the Home Presbyterian Church have organized a soclety of the Y. P. S. C. E. and elected the following officers: Mrs. Hetta Brown, pres-

Julian Sluter, treasurer The Seventh Christian, Home Presbyterian, North Indianapolis Baptist and the St. Paul Methodist Churches will observe the week of prayer in five union services to be held in the latter church, commencing to-morrow evening. Elder N. H. Sheppard will preach Monday, Rev. J. E. Brown, Tuesday; Dr. C. B. Allen, Wednesday; Rev. John C. Carman, Thursday; social meeting. Friday evening, led by all the pastors. Mrs. J. E. Brown will lead the praise and prayer Friday evening from 7

West Indianapolis.

Mrs. A. Foltz is visiting relatives in Madi-William Gauker returned to his home, i Strawns, Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Lowstutter moved to Irington last week. Mrs. Wilkin and family are visiting rela-

ives in Plainfield. Mr. W. S. Hoss made a business trip Danville last Thursday. Miss Eva Donovan, of North Madison, is

visiting relatives here. A revival meeting is in progress at the Trinity M. E. Church Miss Sadie Grimes, of Des Moines, Ia., is he guest of her brother. Miss Grace Oler was the guest of the Misses Butler last week. Miss Lillian Howarth returned to her nome, in Oxford, Tuesday. Mr. John Rothrock, of Centerton, was disiting friends here last week: Mr. John Byrkit is lying seriously ill a

is home, 529 Warren avenue. Dr. Fox returned home last week from a visit with relatives in Michigan. Miss Ruby Hollett gave an entertainment at her home last Tuesday night. Mr. and Mrs. Light have returned home rom their visit to Connersville.

Miss Hypatia Ochiltree, of Rushville, is Mr. and Mrs. Beerman were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Baumhofer last week. Miss Laura Frazee, of Frankfort, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. S. B. Grimes. Mr. Charles Hedrick, of Paragon, was the guest of Mr. Ora Steinwalt last week. A surprise party was given Friday night n honor of Mrs. Gillispie by her daughter. Miss Rose Starkey, of Zionville, was the Messrs. Daniel and J. M. Cason, of Kanas City, were the guests of Mr. Charles

Kiser the past week. The Thursday Afternoon Club will meet his week with Mrs. Overman, on Belle-The K. of P. held a public installation of ficers Wednesday night, which was fol-

owed by an entertainment The Ladies' Aid Society of the Pilgrim Congregational Church will meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs.

In letters received from Father Weber, at Porto Rico, he announces that he is improving in health and is having a de-

A quarterly meeting will be held at the First M. E. Church to-day, and the Rev. J. P. Jones, of the Blackford-street M. E. Church, will deliver the morning sermon. At the meeting of the Speak-no-Evil Club next Tuesday night, with Mrs. Ramsey, on River avenue, Mrs. Davis will read, Mrs. I. C. McCain will recite and Mrs. Fox will furnish instrumental music. Rev. Waldron, who has had charge of

the Assumption Church for the past few weeks, has left for Somerset, O., and Father Keilty has returned from Columbus to again take charge of the parish.

Somewhat Inconvenient.

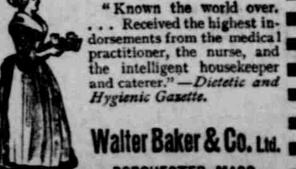
Jones-I had a good chance to say old-you-so to Thompson to-day. Brown-How so? "Why, I strongly advised him against marrying Miss Ehrot, but he wouldn't listen to me, and now he repents it him-

"I don't see why. She is a most charmng woman. "But she's as deaf as a post." "That isn't any defect with her. She an read your lips so cleverly that you would never suspect she wasn't hearing every word you said.' "That's all right at times, but Thompson claims that it is wearing him to skin

and bones to have to get up and light the gas every time he has to tell her that the paby is crying."

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ounce knows well how to sing. -Pacchiarotti RTHUR P. PRESTON STUDIO, 27 W. 16th Teacher of the ITALIAN METHOD SEALS, STENCILS, STAMPS.

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